



# Mutant



mutant-part-two-coming

👁 466 ✓ 104 ★ 83

## Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

Nobody loves a mutant. Especially a mutant like me.

Silently, I walk to school with a hood over my head to cover my ears, and a scarf over my hideous teeth. My white hair swayed back and forth as kids quickly parted to get away from me.

I was not affected by this. It is so normal. Normally, I would just show it, since everyone knew I was a monster, but there is a new kid today.

Hopefully I won't make him hate me too.

"Watch it, mutt!" A girl with too much makeup on growled at me. I hid my smile under my scarf.

"Sorry..I didn't know today was dress-up-as-a-clown day." I pointed to her face.

She scoffed. "Say that again, and you'll find yourself in the pound!"

Ouch.

After getting burned, I walked off into the school entrance. I was going to escort the new kid around, so someone could actually see me.

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Chapter 2 by The Book of Stories

Shyly, I walk up to the office waiting for the new kid to get ready to tour the school.

My cheeks redden as I met eye to eye with a cute boy with black hair that was just above his eyes. His eyes were jet black and emotionless.

His hair was ruffled and his clothes were average.

"U-uh...I'm your...escort around the school.." I mumble, my face reddening more with each word I spoke.

"Okay. Lead the way." His voice was so nice, better than anyone had ever spoken to me before.

After bringing him across the school, I was a bit more comfortable around him.

"S-So...Who are your parents? I'm just asking out of curiosity." I say, trying not to be to demanding.

"My dad is a doctor, who's name is Dr. Andie Thomposn, and my mom was killed by a white wolf he was testing on. I hope whatever it was died." His voice was ice.

My blood ran cold.

### Chapter 3 by ❀Sofia❀



I felt my face redden even more.

"Oh, I'm sorry about that..." I say.

I was that "white wolf" that's how I turned out to be what I am now...

I frantically hide my white hair in the hood of my jacket.

"I'm sorry we haven't even introduced ourselves properly, and now I'm just making you feel bad for me." He said.

"Oh, there's no need to be sorry, I was the one who asked. So, what's your name?" I said.

"Oh yeah my name!" He said frantically. "It's Simon."

"That's a nice name. I'm Tess." I say, hoping he doesn't recognize me from anywhere.

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way because class is about to start in practically seconds! The teacher starts talking when a kid bursts into the room....

It was Simon.

He apologized for being late and took the empty seat, next to me. He turns and waves at me. I shyly wave back and continue working on the paper the teacher handed out. Simon ran up to the teacher's desk and said something I couldn't quite hear. He ran up to me and asked, "Will you go run an errand with me?" I nodded and we walked out the door. We were talking about school when a gust of wind blew by, and blew the hood of my jacket off, exposing my hair, jagged teeth, and piercings.

#### Chapter 4 by Garlic Bread



I quickly pulled my hood back up and hoped that he didn't see anything. Thankfully luck was on my side, and as far as I can tell he didn't notice anything.

"So what's this errand about?" I ask.

"Well it's a few things but since I don't know the school well, I needed someone to help me out as a guide. Plus you already got the experience from earlier."

"So what do you need to do then?"

"I forgot something in my locker that I need to grab, it took me a while just to find where it was hence why I was late for class. Oh and I need to drop a paper off in the office."

"Oh okay, well here we go again," I chuckled softly.

We went to his locker first to go grab whatever he needed out of it. He didn't tell me what he wanted to get but it looked like he slipped a small book into his pocket. Then we went to the office so he can drop off what looked like a note.

As we were walking back to class we were confronted by another student, another mutant like me. Now the school wasn't like a mutant paradise or something. In fact, mutants are quite rare and there were only a couple here. Most people just tend to ignore us and go on with their lives.

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Now what I said before still holds true...nobody likes mutants. Jacks was no exception though he didn't care and liked using that to his advantage by making others fear him.

"Oh heeeeeeey Tess," he said with a grin, venom dripping off his words as he spoke. "Who's the scrap meat walking with you?"

"Um..." My words left my lips with fear. "Th-This is Simon."

"Simon eh...name suits the runt well"

"What do you want?" Simons says as he steps in front of me.

"What, I just heard there was a new kid and I just wanted to introduce myself. Is that so bad?"

Jacks says, the grin never leaving his face.

"Well hi, nice to meet you." He turns to me, "Let's go."

I nodded my agreement but before we could leave, Jacks blocks our path.

"How come you're in such a hurry, don't you wanna stay and chat?"

"We have to get back to class. So if you will excuse us."

"I said I want to talk." As he says that he pushes Simon back a little.

"What's your problem!?" Simons exclaims as his hands start balling up into fists.

"I just wanted to talk while you want to be rude and run off. Didn't your parents teach you any manners?"

I used whatever scraps of courage I had to put myself between them. "Guys just stop, just leave us be Jacks."

"You stay out of this, this is between me and the pipsqueak here." he says as he pushes me to the side.

I stumbled and lost my balance as my head hits the wall and I slump to the ground.

"WHY YOU!!!" I hear Simon yell as my blurry vision watches his form swing as Jacks's face. I watch as it connects and his head snaps to the side. As my vision gets sharper I notice that his grin still hasn't left his face. Then Jacks speaks which sends a shiver down my spine.

"So you like to play rough as well, this is going to be fun."

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My heart feels like it was going to stop as I see Jacks pull up a fist and swings it with such speed it seems like a blur. I could see his teeth and I could make my way over there fast enough to stop this.

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I closed my eyes, I didn't want to look.

That's when I think I heard someone speak...

## Chapter 5 by Will Coloff



"Nice try," It said, it was Simon. I opened my eyes just as Jack was about to hit Simon again. Simon dodged the punch and pounded Jack right in the stomach, Jack keeled over. Simon smacked his fist down on Jacks head, sending him to the ground. Simon runs over to me and helps me up. "Did I forget to tell you that I took a self defence class for 10 years? My dad made me sign up right after my Mom died, incase 'it' came back,"

## Chapter 6 by Rainyday



I was speechless and still a bit dizzy. I look down behind me to see Jacks still hunched over on the floor. "Wow." was all I could say before Simon grabbed my hand and pulled me behind a group of lockers that lined the wall. The Principal walked talking with another teacher I didn't talking about new scheduling or some such.

"Are you sure you are ok? It looked and sounded like you smacked your head pretty hard back there." He asked me once the Principal and the other were well inside the building. The concerned look on his face was more than I could take.

"I'm fine really, we had better get back to class before the teacher reports us as truant." He nods in agreement but makes no move to go. My heart starts beating a bit faster my cheeks are turning red. I try to pull my hood further over to hide my face when he stops me and gently pushes the hood back and sees me for the first time.

## Chapter 7 by Semi



He froze and took a step back. "Your hair... is so white..." As he stood there dazed by my hair, I took the chance to run as fast as my feet could take me. I didn't look back. Or try to pull my hood back on. Before I knew it, I was at the front gate trying to catch my breath. "Hey!!! Wait up!!!" I

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"I can't huff believe huff he chased huff after me. nuff nuff nuff I need to huff get out of huff here." The gate was closed. I couldn't climb it. I felt trapped. I looked all around me thinking

about how I could escape. He's almost upon me. I remember the forest in the back of the school. I run past him with all my might dodging his outstretched arm.

I almost made it to the forest, my heart pounding in my ears. I could feel him catching up. I'm getting tired. I feel like my legs are going to give out. My vision is getting blurry and I'm breathing very hard. "Tess stop!!!"

Where am I? It's so soft and warm... "Are you okay Tess?" I sit up with a jolt. I was laying down on Simon! I can already feel my cheeks burning up. "S-Sorry! A-Are you okay!?" I get up off of him and extend a hand to help him up. "Yeah I think so," he says while taking my hand. I look around us. We're at the bottom of a cliff. "What ha-" I realized he could see me now... He's seen my face! I take a step back but am hit with a pain in my ankle and fall to the floor. "Tess! Are you okay?" He tries to help me up, I slap his extended hand away from me. I drag my body away from him with a hand help up. "Stay away! Don't come near me!"

I remember running from him. He caught me when I was about to fall, but he lost his footing and fell with me... He was shielding me from the fall... Then I blacked out.

"Why did you come after me? Didn't you see my face?" I try to hide in the shadow of a nearby tree. "....Yeah... I did..." He looked serious as he moved closer to me. My back hit the tree's base. "Then why?" I began to cry. He continued to move closer to me, his jaw set. "I need to ask you something."

## Chapter 8 by Catfish-Chan



"Are... Are... you the one that killed my mother....?" He asked hesitating. I was silent for a good minute. "It... It... wasn't my..." He cut me off... "Tess... You could've told me that, I would've believed you, my father cross-breeded hormones, and there is a high chance for the test subject to be hostile..." "Besides, my father is a Bastard..." He said sincerely.

the end

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